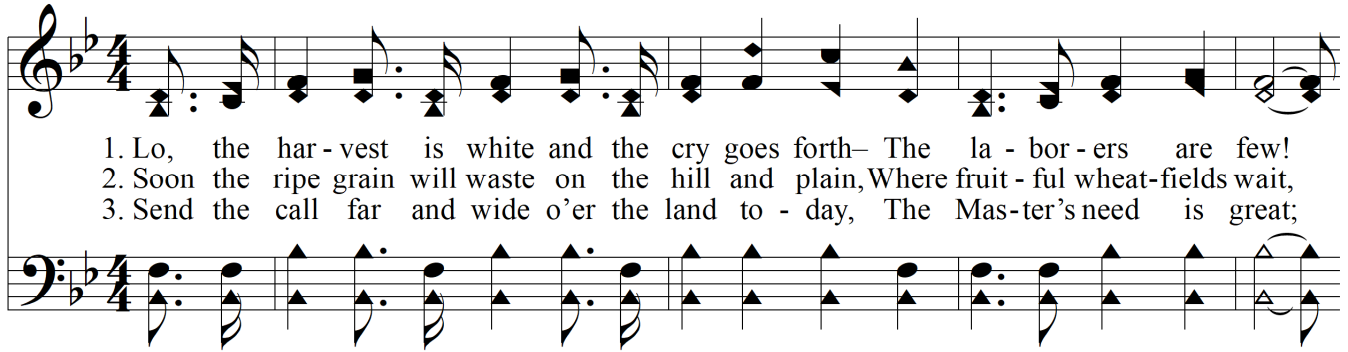
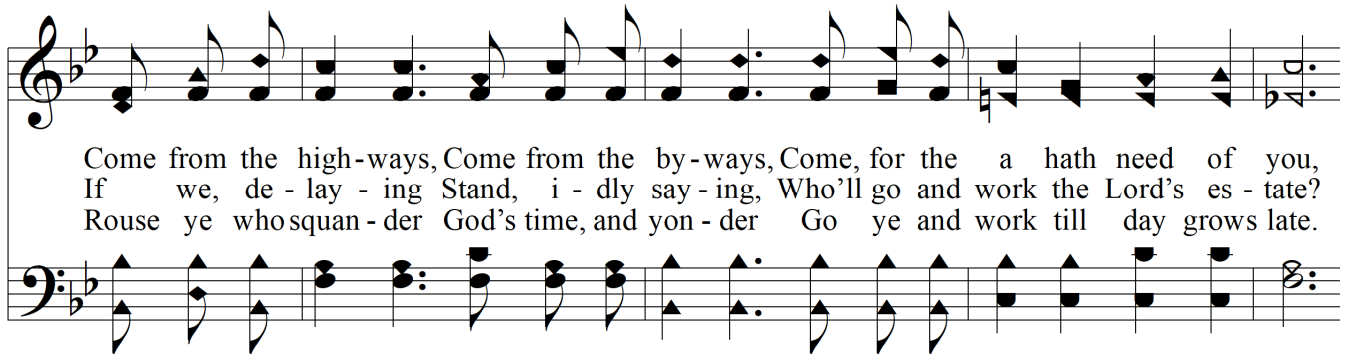


Lo, The Harvest Is White

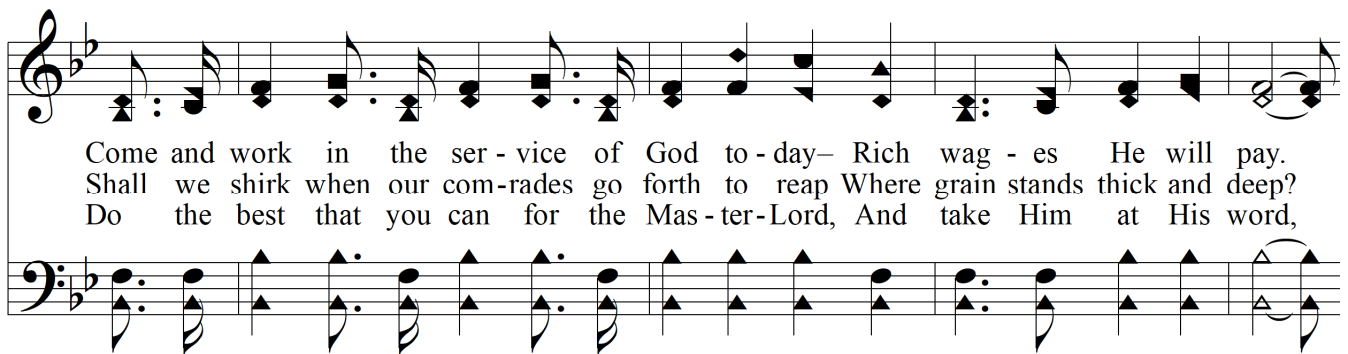
GO FORTH, YE REAPERS



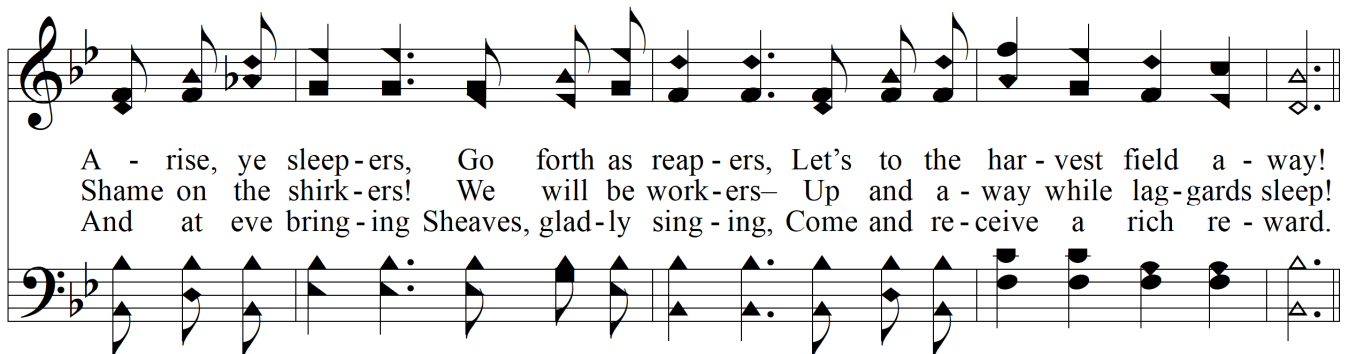
1. Lo, the har-vest is white and the cry goes forth— The la - bor - ers are few!
2. Soon the ripe grain will waste on the hill and plain, Where fruit - ful wheat - fields wait,
3. Send the call far and wide o'er the land to - day, The Mas - ter's need is great;



Come from the high - ways, Come from the by - ways, Come, for the a hath need of you,
If we, de - lay - ing Stand, i - dly say - ing, Who'll go and work the Lord's es - tate?
Rouse ye whosquan - der God's time, and yon - der Go ye and work till day grows late.



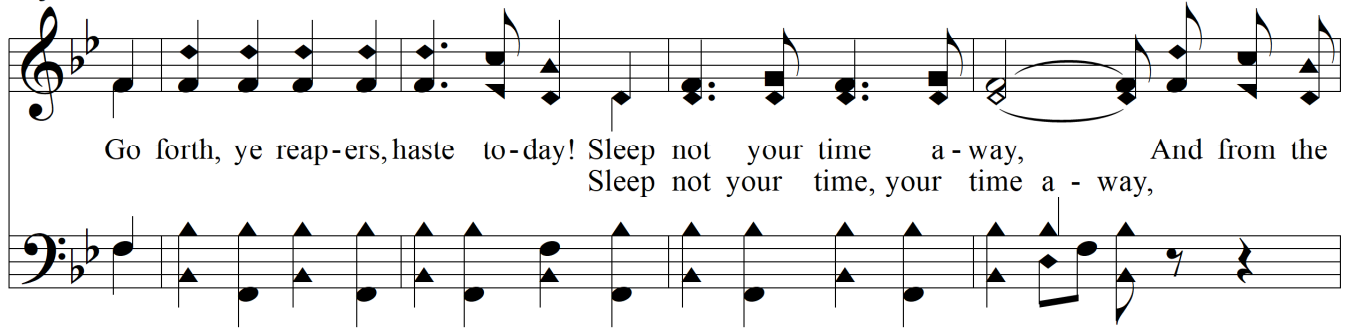
Come and work in the ser - vice of God to - day— Rich wag - es He will pay.
Shall we shirk when our com - rades go forth to reap Where grain stands thick and deep?
Do the best that you can for the Mas - ter - Lord, And take Him at His word,



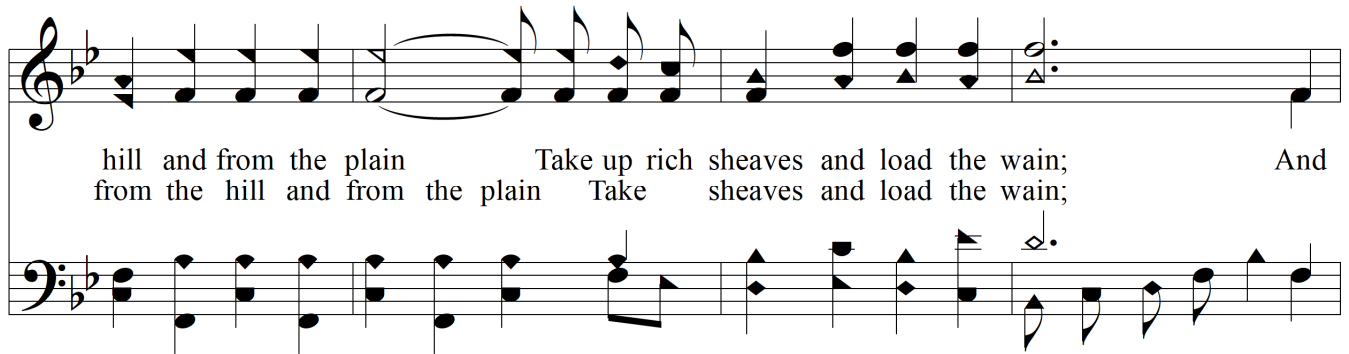
A - rise, ye sleep - ers, Go forth as reap - ers, Let's to the har - vest field a - way!
Shame on the shirk - ers! We will be work - ers— Up and a - way while lag - gards sleep!
And at eve bring - ing Sheaves, glad - ly sing - ing, Come and re - ceive a rich re - ward.

Lo, The Harvest Is White

Refrain

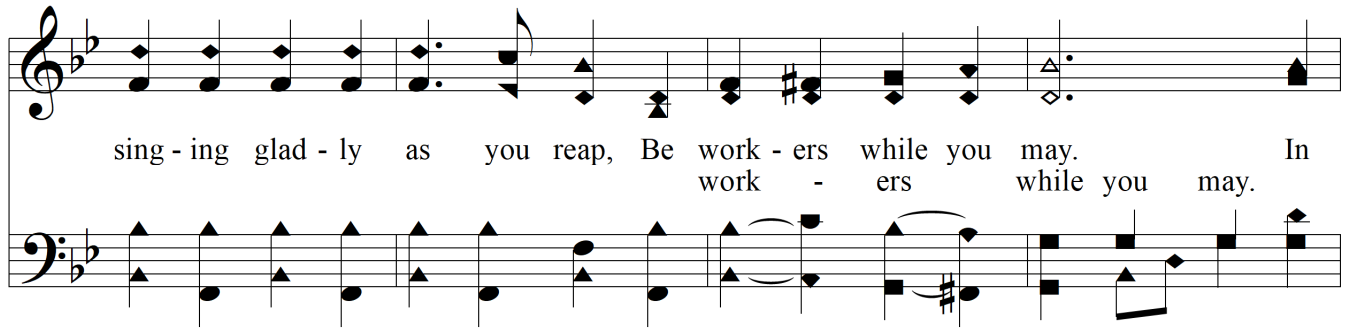


Go forth, ye reap-ers, haste to-day! Sleep not your time a-way, And from the
Sleep not your time, your time a-way,

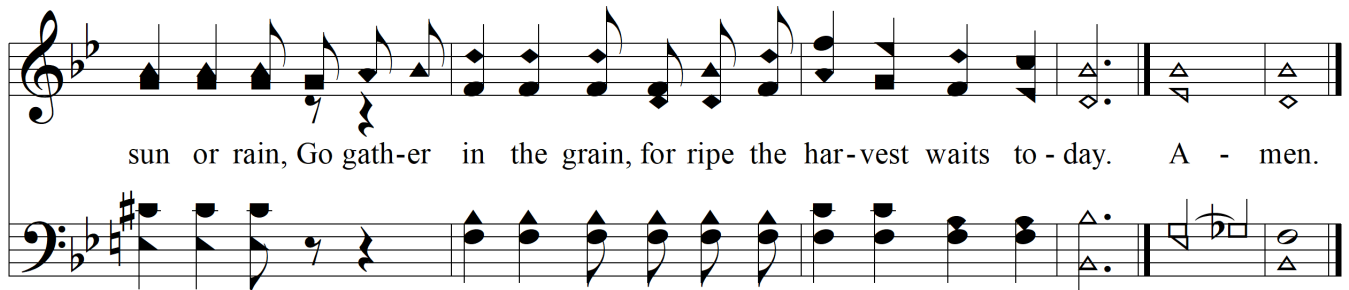


hill and from the plain Take up rich sheaves and load the wain; And
from the hill and from the plain Take sheaves and load the wain;

And load the trust-y wain;



sing-ing glad-ly as you reap, Be work-ers while you may. In
work-ers while you may.



sun or rain, Go gath-er in the grain, for ripe the har-vest waits to-day. A - men.